Something to the New Years.

The [illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a well-known and popular remedy for [illegible] stomachic, is [illegible] as [illegible] the welcome [illegible] that [illegible] Hostetter's Almanac [illegible] publishes [illegible] Pittsburg Pa. [illegible] [illegible] distribution [illegible] They are [illegible] and [illegible] this in the year on the [illegible] Almanac for 1891 will be more than [illegible] printed in the English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Bohemian, Polish, Hungarian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, etc., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1891 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

A Precocious Fauntleroy.

A little New Orleans girl crossed the ocean this year with Mrs Frances Hodgson Burnett and her two sons, and during the voyage received very flattering attentions from the 14-year-old "Lord Fauntleroy." "Do you still call your mother dearest?" she said to him one day. "Not much!" said "Lord Fauntleroy." "I call her 'there,' and keep 'Dearest' for somebody sweeter." And he put his hand on his heart and sighed at the "somebody sweeter" in a way that would have scared him—a spanking had the dethroned "Dearest" been there to see him.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

His Part of the Rite.

The blushing bride-elect was rehearsing the ceremony about to take place.

"I shall expect you to give me away, papa," she said.

"I'm afraid I have done it already, Caroline," replied the old man, nervously. "I told your Herbert this morning you had a disposition just like your mother's."

MILLIONS of women use Dobbins' Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best and cheapest. If they are right, *you* ought to use it. If wrong, *our friend* only asks you to buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday.

A New Brand of Fish.

"You have fish?" she queried as she looked at the display in the window.

"Certainly."

"Well, I'll take some."

"What kind, ma'am?"

"Oh, it doesn't make very much difference. A kingfish will probably do as well as any."

A lady returned from a foreign tour claims that her health was sustained by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why is a boy with a lame leg like a boy at arithmetic? Because he puts down three and carries one.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect and general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition, and cures all diseases arising from these causes. It PURIFIES THE BLOOD, tones up the system, and restores perfect health. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to order it for you. Send 2c stamp for copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER," published by us.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., Sole Proprietors. ST. LOUIS, MO.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

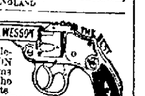
EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER



purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action. Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not. WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrel with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. If dealer cannot supply you an order to us as below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,

Springfield, Mass.

Mention this paper.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

FAT FOLKS Reduced 15 to 35 pounds per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience. Confidential. Send 4c. for circulars and testimonials. Address, DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, 242 State St., Chicago, Ill. Name this paper when you write.

PATENTS Inventors' Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

A Pious Town.

Western Land Agent—Yessiree. No place like this ter make yer fortune out o' corner lots. This yer Dugout City wasn't nuthin' worth mentionin' a year ago. Now look at it. Reg'lar town now, and growin' like Sam Hill. Better buy a few lots, mister."

Eastern Man—What sort of a population have you here?

Land Agent—Finest in th' world. Reg'lar Bostonians, every one of 'em. My folks come from Boston orig'nally, I believe, though I wor born in Mizzoory. All church folks here, finest kind o' people. Got sites for half a dozen churches selected already.

Eastern Man (as a gang of drunken cowboys dash by, yelling like demons)—Humph! What do you call them?

Agent—Them! Oh, them's some o' these ere shoutin' Methodists.—*New York Weekly.*

Always Thinking of Her.

Wife—George, what did you mean last night by standing up in bed and yelling like an Indian?

George—What did I say?

Wife—You yelled: "She wins by a neck!" Then you slapped me on the back and tore up the pillow case into small pieces. Explain yourself."

George (who has been to the races)—I was dreaming that I was at a church fair and had won a necklace for you.

Wife—Poor man! How much you must thiuk of me.—*Denver Critic.*

Meeting Argument with Argument.

Squire Flanders—I've got proof that you stole my pullets.

Mr. Bluett—Deed yo' aint, sah. I's innercent ez a babe.

Squire Flanders—Where did those feathers come from?

Mr. Bluett—Bress yo' heart! dar's a mewl-shoe up dar, but it ain't no sign dat I stole d' mewl.—*Judge.*

The Difference.

Sunday School Teacher—And now we have learned a good deal about young David, and the chief thing for you to remember is that he was such a manly boy; and I hope that you will all pattern after him, and be manly boys. Now last Sunday we studied about Job. Which one of you boys can tell me some difference between David and Job?

Georgie Snoyl—I can, teacher.

Sunday School Teacher—I am very glad, and now tell the class, Georgie, what difference you think of.

Georgie Snoyl—David was a manly boy and Job was a boily man.

The Heathen Got It.

Exacting Old Father (going over personal accounts with pretty daughter)—Well, little one, what's this five dollars for?

Pretty Daughter—Some perfectly lovely candy.

"And this three dollars?"

"A box of the sweetest writing paper."

"And this five cents?"

"That was put in the missionary box. You didn't think I would forget the poor, dear heathen, did you?"—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

An Outrage.

Citizen—You appear to be excited, deacon; what's the matter?

Deacon—That was a great outrage at the opera house last night.

"What was it? I didn't hear about it."

"You've seen them pictures about town of ballet dancers in short skirts?"

"Yes."

"Well, they were to appear in a play, and I went to see it, so that I might warn our young people against them."

"What was the outrage you complain of?"

"They didn't appear. The Mayor wouldn't let 'em!"

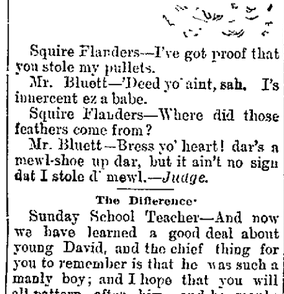
Big Profits on Small Capital.

Tramp (to handsomely-dressed lady on the avenue)—Please, mum, my family is starvin', an' I'll have ter sell my wheelbarrer ter buy bread. It's just around the corner, mum. Would ye like ter buy it?

Lady—Mercy me! What could I do with a wheelbarrow? I live in a flat, my good man. But I will help you gladly. Here's a dollar.

Tramp (to himself)—That's $6 I've made ter day tryin' ter sell a wheelbarrer to kind people what lives in flats, an' I ain't got no wheelbarrer nuther.—*New York Weekly.*

The Voice of Experience.



First Collegian—This newspaper talk about the brutality of foot-ball is perfectly ridiculous.

Second Ditto—Simply idiotic; hand me the arnica, will you?—*Puck.*

The Market Was Manipulated.

Visitor—Your little boy doesn't seem to be very cheerful. Isn't he well?

Broker—Yes, he's well enough; but he is feeling pretty blue just now. You see there was a great drop in leather this morning.

V.—Bless me! You don't mean to tell me that child knows anything about the market.

B.—Well, perhaps not generally speaking, but you see the particular leather that dropped this morning was his mother's slipper.

Rattling with Sin.

Noted Exhorter (in Western town)—My friend, in passing through this place last week, I noticed it was full of sinful characters, and you remember I told you something ought to be done to raise them up.

Host—Yessiree, and I started out quick as you left to have it done. It's all right now, parson. We raised every cuss we could catch and the rest has left town.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Charitable.

Tramp—I say, ma'm, can't ye gimme a bite o' somethin' cold to eat?

Mrs. Pancake—Why, you poor fellow! go and take one of those icicles off the fence.—*Judge.*

The Way It's Done.

Managing Editor—And so you are the new addition to our staff?

Greenly—Yes, sir.

"Well, what do you want to go at first?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Well, what kind of work have you been doing?"

"I never have done any kind of newspaper work, sir."

"None at all?"

"Not a line, sir."

"Then sit right down there at that desk, and write me two columns on 'How to succeed in writing for the press: or sound advice to young beginners.'"

The Freakiest Freak.

"Do you want freaks?" inquired an athletic stranger, with rumpled clothes which didn't fit him quick enough. The person whom he addressed was the proprietor of a Bowery museum.

"Yes, we are in the market for freaks, but I don't see anything peculiar about your personal appearance. What's your deformity?"

"O, I'm a sure enough freak," replied the man.

"Well, what is the peculiarity?"

"I belong to a college ball team and have played foot ball for two whole seasons, and neither of my legs have been broken. I'm the only man in the world that can say as much."

The Child Was Right.

"Kim in yah!" shouted a woman as she came to the door of a shanty in Howard Town. "Doan yoh know no bettah'n ter be dancin' dataway, wah'n out of yoh shoes 'ginst de san'."

"Ain't wah'n out ma shoes," was the reply.

"G'way, chile. Doan' try ter 'ceive yoh mummy. Did'n I saw yer?"

"I reck'n yoh saw me cla'h nuff, but I is'n wah'n out ma shoes."

"Doan' lie."

"I ain'. Dese shoes is yoh'n."—*Washington Post.*

No Broth About Him.

Patrick—And do ye moind, Moike, that Cuvernor Russell is only a bit over thirty.

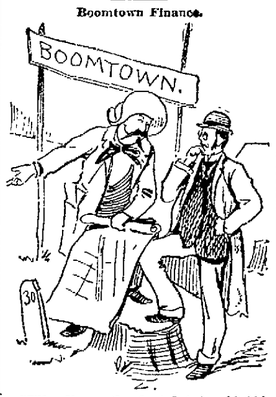
Mike—Ah, he's a broth of a by.

Patrick—An' begorra, an' that's jist what he ain't.

Mike—Why aint he, I'd loike to know?

Patrick—Because there ain't a hair of him that's in the soup.

Boomtown Finance.



"I'll sell you the first lot for $3,000, and the second for $5,000."

"But the second is a poorer lot than the first."

"I know; but the sale of the first lot will put up prices tremendously in the neighborhood."—*Puck.*

Science on the Farm.

Farmer Furrow—You scientific fellers know a heap, I s'pose. but I'll bet you can't tell me how to save that big pile of pertaters. The rot's got into 'em.

Scientist—N—o. They are past saving.

"They are, eh? Wall, I'm goin' to eat them pertaters."

"Impossible."

"No, it ain't. I'll feed 'em to the pigs, and then eat the pigs.—*New York Weekly.*

Why She Couldn't Marry Him.

"But I can't marry you, Charlie," she said, sadly.

"Don't say that, darling. Oh, don't say that! Why can't you?"

"Because, dear Charlie, I'm neither a minister nor a magistrate, and have no authority."

Then the soul of Charlie was quited and a great light shone around him.—*Thomas Cat.*

Educational Item.

First Yale Student—Have you telegraphed to the old man for money?

Second Yale Student—Yes.

Got an answer?

Yes, I telegraphed the old man "Where is that money I wrote for?" and his answer reads "In my inside pocket."—*Texas Siftings.*

An Assurance.

"Do you doubt me?" he asked tenderly.

"No," she replied, "not in the least, but if you'll write me a letter to-morrow repeating what you have said, I'll answer it, and then you'll have my signed bond to hold me to in case anything should happen."—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Sufficient Reason.

She—Why didn't you bring your umbrella with you? Were you afraid it might be stolen?

That m[illegible] I [illegible] me.

CARRYING REVOLVERS.

The Practice Has a Tendency to Lead to Murder.

EVERY congressman at one time carried pistols and displayed them so readily on the slightest provocation that Preston S. Brooks offered this resolution: "That the sergeant-at-arms shall cause to be erected a suitable rack in the rotunda, where members who are addicted to carrying concealed weapons shall be required to place them for the inspection of the curious so long as the owners are engaged in legislation." Since then the carrying of firearms has not abated. At a fashionable wedding on Indiana avenue a guest caught a glimpse of a revolver in the pocket of the groom. "The bride does not look dangerous!" thought the guest. At a prayer meeting, as the preacher kneeled to pray, there protruded from his hip pocket a murderous looking English bull-dog revolver. "Afraid some one may take his religion from him," whispered a parishioner.

In Montana there is a cattleman's protective association. Little is thought of the murder of man. But let a calf be killed and the whole complicated machinery of the powerful organization is at once set in motion to bring the offender to justice. In an eastern city so many railway laborers had been killed in coupling cars that the wives of such workmen petitioned the company to use a new patent coupling which insured nearly absolute safety. "The patents are expensive," replied the company, "but men may be had for $30 a month." In railway accidents to kill a horse is sometimes more expensive to the company than to kill a man.

Shall human life become as cheap here as in India, where people would rather be bitten by a venomous snake rather than to kill it? The life of a snake is more sacred than that of a man. The *Zend Havesta* tells us that the life of a hedgehog was protected by penalties greater than those that guarded human life. In the Feji Islands a few years ago human life was of so little value, and murder on the slightest provocation was so common, that for self-preservation every man on the street carried a huge club. Shall the ready revolver be allowed to make life thus insecure in American cities? Shall we accept the opinion of Napoleon, who said of the slaughter of thousands of his brave men: "You can't make an omelet without breaking a few eggs." In this country the civil war lessened the popular value of human life. With horror we read of Col. Ellsworth's death. Soon, however, it caused little emotion to read of thousands killed in one battle. When angry, the man with the revolver kills on the impulse of the moment. Had the weapon been inaccessible in ten minutes passion would have subsided and there would have been no murder. Needlessly to put a pistol in one's pocket is a step toward the gallows. For many years after the war Memphis was notorious for its murders and duels with firearms. An ordinance was passed and rigidly enforced punishing by sixty days in jail the carrying of weapons. Members of the best families suffered this penalty. Soon life became as secure in Memphis as in any other city.

In a charge to the grand jury as to the evil of carrying concealed weapons, Junge Branham, of Georgia, mentioned his clerk, who persisted in carrying a pistol in each vest pocket. "You lie!" said the clerk to a client one day in the office. Taking up a pair of tongs the client approached the clerk, who, seizing his pistols, drove the man from the room. Turning to the Judge, the clerk said: "Now you see the use of pistols. But for them that fellow would have brained me."

"Nothing of the kind," replied the Judge. "If you had not had the pistols you would not have called him a liar, and there would have been no quarrel.—*Chicago Herald.*

Mixed the Missives.

The course of true love never did run smooth, and in the case of two young lovers of Hornellsville, N. Y., the truth of the old axiom is verified. The maiden is pretty and popular. The young man is good-looking, ambitious and respected. The couple have enjoyed each other's society for nearly five years. They have for a portion of that period been devoted lovers, and while no engagement of marriage existed between them it was generally believed by the friends of both that they were certain to be united in the very near future. Costly presents, such as are made only with a view to marriage, were showered upon the young lady by her devoted admirer, and other evidences of his devotion have been visible all through their courtship. Up to several weeks ago the young lady's heart was all his own, and he would still be happy in that belief, had the latter exercised care in her correspondence. About seven weeks ago the fair one went to Rochester on a visit to relatives. Her intention upon leaving home was to remain not longer than two weeks. She met a handsome young man during the first few days of her visit and remained six months. Shortly after forming the acquaintance of her new admirer, she wrote a young lady friend in this city, giving her a glowing account of her "mash" and closed the letter with the information that he would pay her a visit soon after her arrival home. Upon completing the letter to her friend, she penned one to her devoted Romeo, in this city, but unfortunately for her, she placed each letter in the wrong envelope, the young man receiving the one intended for the young lady and she the tender missive written for his benefit. Did the error create a rumpus? Well, I should remark. It did even more than that. The couple never speak as they pass by and their relations are probably severed forever. The handsome presents are all in the donor's possession, and he is now looking for a maiden upon whom he may bestow them, who will not become enamored with every handsome stranger she may meet.

Stanley.

In estimating the character of Stanley it will not do to measure him by the ordinary standards, we must rather gauge him in connection with those conditions of early life that would have doomed an ordinary nature to a life of obscurity, if not of ignominy. Nurtured in a Welsh poorhouse, which could not have been a great advance on that described by Dickens in Oliver Twist, yet he survived, and perhaps had his constitution toughened into a contempt for death. With a limited education, he ran away and brought up at New Orleans, where he won the regard of an old gentleman named Stanley, and the youth showed his love for his protector by dropping the name and taking that of his guardian. Then came the war, poverty and death for the old man, and service under the Confederate flag for the young [illegible]. Homeless and a wa[illegible] [illegible] miller. [illegible] of

A Stricken Career.

Tramp—Madam, a year ago I was a prosperous conductor on a popular railroad. Travel was good, and I lived [illegible] w. Now, alas, am I [illegible] freshet. [illegible] on wall and [illegible] is no [illegible] the round trip. Yes, emphatic [illegible] ance that [illegible] in every [illegible]

The King and the Astrologer.

A certain King of Persia, whose name we omit to mention in order not to wound the feelings of any of his relatives who may still be alive, was very old and peevish. He was crammed chuck full of odd whims, as is frequently the case with old gentlemen who have outlived their usefulness. This aged King, as is usual in Oriental countries, had at his court an astrologer, or magician, who was an expert at predicting what was to come to pass. Almost anybody can predict a coming event, but the predictions of this old graven image were invariably verified, much to the disgust of the King, who did not like to have it appear that there was anything in Persia smarter than himself. The King often undertook to prevent the predictions of the astrologer from coming true, but without success. This made the Oriental potentate very sore. At last he devised a plan by which the astrologer would infallibly slip up and lose caste in the eyes of the voters.

The old King ordered the astrologer to appear before him on the day following. The magician was on hand. The King was seated on his throne, arrayed in his best clothes. By his side stood a beautiful young girl.

"Now, Mr. Smart Alec, are you as good as ever at seeing through a grindstone?" said the monarch.

"I am about the same as usual, Your Majesty."

"You see this young person. I have raised her up from an humble position to be my Queen. Now, I want you to tell me when and of what disease she will die."

"Oh, pshaw!" replied the astrologer; "give me something hard. I don't like to guess such easy conundrums as that. That is about as easy as predicting that Belva Lockwood would be defeated for the presidency."

"I'll bet you ten thousand dollars to one thousand, and I'll put up the money, that your prediction will not be fulfilled."

"I see you, and raise you ten thousand."

"I call you. Now show your hand."

"I predict," said the astrologer, "that she will die from the weakness of old age."

The old King drew his dagger and plunged it fatally a few times into the heart of the slave, who fell dead. Holding aloft the bloody dagger, the wretched old fool exclaimed in an excited manner:

"I've won! She did not die as you predicted. The money is mine, and you had better peddle clams for a living from now on. As a prophet you are not a success."

"I beg Your Majesty's pardon, but I have won. She died precisely as I said she would."

"How is that?"

"I said she would die from the weakness of old age, and so she has. Her death was brought about by the weakness of old age of your old age."

Then the King declared the meeting adjourned, took to his bed and in a short time was carted out to the local cemetery.—*Texas Siftings.*

Caps, Hats, and Plugs.

No lexicographer has yet been able to define a hat. They all say it is a covering for the head; so is a cap, a bonnet, and in Spain, a mantilla. Hats indicate a man's rank and station in life—his business and calling. The preacher and lawyer wear a plug; the miller, a slouch all whitened with flour; the student a cap; the jockey always wears a skull cap. An Indian begs or steals an old one, cuts a hole in the crown, stuffs the orifice with feathers, and walks around the camp with self content. The colored brother finds an "ole hat," brushes it up and wears it on Sunday and at picnics. The Arizonia cowboy revels in an umbrageous brim; a narrow one savors of a cramping civilization. Nothing is too rich for him. He would put a prairie on his head if it would fit. A plug hat implies a sort of dignity and propriety that the slouch hat does not hint at. He who wears one must keep the rest of his dress in harmonious trim, else the consistency of dress is too marked. A man with a plug hat will buy an umbrella and seek the society of ladies. He can't go hunting and fishing in a plug hat, nor run, jump, romp, or get into a fight in a plug.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Low Foreheads.

Here is a gallery of "low foreheads" warranted to astonish the knowing ones who never see the virtue except in bald fronts. Look up the portraits of Grant, McClellan, Logan and Sheridan among soldiers; Holmes, Stedman, Howells, Grant White, Curtis, Parton, Twain, and Warner among authors; the late Chief Justice Waite and Matthew Arnold among recently deceased notables, and see how the growth of their hair subjects them to be slandered by the shallow pates. On the other hand look at the full face portraits of the average baldheaded man, and see how his affliction glorifies his intellect. When you find a man whose hair grows down over the bend of his profile head, while yet leaving it "high" to the eye, you have got hold of a thinker who is also a man of action, such as Beecher, Booth, Ruskin, Lincoln. The dome-shaped forehead usually marks the idealist, and the square-shaped brow the practical man of affairs and wit.

The Fame of Intellect.

Mrs. Lionchaser (giving a 5 o'clock tea)—Come, I want to introduce you to Professor Knowall, of England, who is delivering the fine course of lectures before the Institute, you know.

Mrs. Giddy—Yes, but before you take me up, tell me what he lectures on, so I can talk to him.

Mrs. Lionchaser—Bless me! don't you know what he lectures on! Why, I thought everybody knew that.

Mrs. Giddy—Well, I don't.

Mrs. Lionchaser—He lectures on—he lectures on—he lectures on the platform, of course. Come on.

A Queer Invention.

One of the most singular of recent patents is a rocking chair washing machine. The rocking chair, which is placed in a tub in which are water, soap and the clothes to be washed, has a rack on its rockers provided with a grooved roller. The washtub has projections on its vertical ends and allows of the full play of the rocker of the chair. The result of this arrangement is that the mother of the family can rock her child to sleep in her arms, and at the same time be washing the family linen.

A Stricken Career.

Tramp—Madam, a year ago I was a prosperous conductor on a popular railroad. Travel was good, and I lived [illegible] w. Now, alas, am I [illegible] freshet. [illegible] on wall and [illegible] is no [illegible] the round trip. Yes, emphatic [illegible] ance that [illegible] in every [illegible]

KANSAS KERNELS.

HE who is long in choosing his friends has the fewest foes.

SO MANY of us receive praise when we really need criticism.

EVEN the good man who is able to forgive, is never able to forget.

AN amateur singer may lose his friends, but he will never lose his voice.

THE survival of the fittest is so often the survival of a coward with long legs.

DO YOU know of any good reason why any one in the world should like you?

THE Lord intended women to be good. The devil is content if they are pretty.

IF you want a man's candid opinion of you, make him angry, and you'll get it.

THE less we know of men, the more competent are we to be the friends of others.

THE more tiresome a friend is the harder you will find it to pick a quarrel with him.

THE greatest success we can attain is that which we achieve by successfully avoiding failure.

A MAN who has nothing but his time to sell ought to be careful about giving good measure.

WHEN a coward discovers that he is the largest man in the crowd, he puts a chip on his shoulder.

IF you have the disgrace of engaging in a fight, you should have the comfort of whipping the other fellow.

THERE are so many people in the world who laugh all the way home, and stop as soon as they reach the door.

ALL a boy hears until he is grown is that he is in the way when he is not wanted, and out of it when he's wanted.

A MAN never outgrows the small-boy desire of wanting to do the things the women in his family are most anxious he shall not do.

MARRIAGE is never so much a failure as when a man reminds the only woman in the world who would have him, how many there are who wanted him.

MAN regrets the past, despises the present, and ignores the future. He should, instead, forget the past, improve the present, and prepare for the future.

YOU young girls of sixteen: don't be pert because you are young and pretty. After you are married, and have two or three children, and are compelled to do your own washing, your friends may remember that you were once almost impudent.—*Atchison Globe.*

Strange Coincidences.

The dramatist H. J. Byron, who kept a list of coincidences, replied to the critics who denounced the improbabilities in one of his comedies by telling him that the improbable incident of the changed children, the subsequent production of the doctor's notebook in court to settle the right of the true claimant to the estates, and two or three other improbabilities of the sort, were taken literally from the instructions in a lawyer's brief in an action at law then in his possession, says the New York *Saturday Review.* Here's another one: The wife of a country doctor, (who told the story in the leading medical journal at the time, giving his name) missed her wedding ring on a February morning. She had been mixing food for the fowls. The ring was searched for everywhere, but in vain. On April 8 she was eating an egg at breakfast, and her ring was found imbedded in the bottom of the egg, which was extra large and had been laid the day before.

THE WABASH LINE.

Handsome equipment,
Elegant day coaches, and
Wagner palace sleeping cars
Are in daily service
Between the city of St. Louis
And New York and Boston.
Spacious reclining chair cars
Have no equal
Like those run by the
Incomparable and only Wabash.
New trains and fast time
Every day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright rays
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address

F. CHANDLER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
St. Louis, Mo.

Daudet's Early Struggles.

When the unknown Daudet, now Daudet the rich and famous, first came to Paris from Lyons, he was so poor he wore a pair of rubber boots without slippers or stockings under them, and a ragged suit of summer clothes, while he made his cold journey in a freight car, eating nothing for two days to save expense. By chance the Empress saw a copy of his poems, and directed the Due de Morny to send for him. With the greatest difficulty the poor fellow persuaded a tailor to trust him for a suit of clothes, in which he might answer the Duke's summons to the Tuileries. But when De Morny offered him a secretaryship with a salary of five thousand francs his hardships were over forever.

A CHILD cannot tell what ails it. A shrewd mother will not take chances but will try Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers at once. Don't let your druggist sell you any other kind of worm candy. Bull's is the best.

Let Her Come.

At least a dozen medical savants are now investigating to discover an elixir which will prevent decay for a certain period, and within the next ten years such a discovery is quite likely to be made. It will hold a person's age at forty-five for ten years or more, thus prolonging life by that many years.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

He Failed to Utter.

Gazzam—Did Jaysmith make that speech he was booked for the other night?

Maddox—No; he got up, but he couldn't say a word. I was very sorry for him.

Gazzam—Then it was an utter failure, I suppose.—*Yonowine's News.*

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Correct, as Usual.

Simeral (to his cousin, who just arrived from California)—Why, you are the last man I expected to see to-day.

His Cousin—Well, you haven't seen anybody since I came, have you?

BECHAM'S PILLS cure Billious and Nervous Ills.

JUDGING from the number of hairless heads that assemble in the parquette, the remorseless hand of time has been on a wholesale scalping expedition.—*Peck's Sun.*

WHY is whipping a mule so much like playing an organ? Because if you don't C sharp you will B flat.

THE more you contract a cold the greater it becomes.

From Father

To son, through generation after generation, the taint of scrofula descends through the blood, blighting life and hastening death. The great majority of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to say to every sufferer that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is unequaled as a remedy for these diseases. It is the only blood purifier sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from its makers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or the money paid for it will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Thousands of testimonials have been received from all parts of the country, certifying to marvelous cures of Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, Scaly or Rough Skin, Glandular Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and even Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by this wonderful remedy. It is sold by druggists, under our positive guarantee, or sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 a bottle, six bottles for $5.00. Pamphlet free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Lending a Helping Hand.

There is a growing tendency in the financial world to help along struggling firms to tide them over temporary difficulties rather than to push them to the wall. A shining example occurred recently when the Bank of England came to the rescue of the Baring Bros. Suppose that immense firm had gone under, what a world wide panic would have ensued. From the Baring Bros. down to the smallest commercial cousin this policy is being extended. Where honesty and industry are plainly stamped upon the struggling enterprise the helping hand is stretched out. This policy, consistently pursued, averts panics and prevents universal stagnation of business. Let one vast commercial concern go down in the breakers, and witness the wide-spread desolation that follows. One brick knocks down another until the entire pile is overthrown. Of course, this clomency is subject to abuses, just as would be a universal bankrupt law; but where honesty and thrift are involved in financial straits, and where timely assistance will avert ruin, it is not misplaced.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Wouldn't Ben Franklin Stare!

Globular lightning can be produced with so-called statical electricity, obtained from an influence machine. Two thin brass wire points form the poles of a powerful machine being held at a certain distance from the opposite sides of an insulated plate of mica, ebonite, glass or the like, there appear small red luminous balls, which move about, now quickly, now slowly, and are sometimes still. Even better effects were had with a glass or paper disk which had been sprayed with parafine. Small quantities of liquid or dust seem to be the carriers of the light. A slight air current makes the spherules disappear with hissing noise.

BEFORE the use of Prickly Ash Bitters became general throughout the South and West, it was a fearful dose of "Blue Mass," and daily doses of quinine, that was forced down the throats of suffers from all malarial troubles. In place of such obnoxious, harrowing curatives, Prickly Ash Bitters, with its mild, soothing action, now holds supreme sway, and after one trial its use when necessary, is forever established. You who have sick-headaches, sour stomachs, diseased liver or kidneys, can do no better than to give it a trial.

In the Czar's Country.

"Luncheski is servedupovitch, Your Highness," said the attendant.

"Has the Lord High Taster tested our Imperial food?" asked the Czar.

"Yes, Your Highness, and it is for himski the flagovitch is a half-mastovitch."

"Ah! Then we will dine out to-day. Give the remainder of the lunch to the cook and see that he eats it."

WOULD you think that refinement is acquired by the use of SAPOLIO? Yes. "Cleanly habits refine the mind." It is a solid cake of Scouring Soap.

Had Enough of It.

Tompkins—I see that by your mother-in-law's will nothing is left to you. Are you going to fight it?

Wheller—No, sir! I fought her will too often when she was alive!—*Lawrence American.*

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water Druggists sell it. 25c.

IT takes only about two seconds to get up a duel.

Takes 1000 people to buy Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, at 50 cents a bottle, to make up $500.

One failure to cure would take the profit from 4000 sales.

Its makers profess to cure "cold in the head," and even chronic catarrh, and if they fail they pay $500 for their over-confidence,—

Not in newspaper words but in *hard cash!* Think of what confidence it takes to put that in the papers—and *mean* it.

Its makers believe in the Remedy. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

After all, the mild agencies are the best. Perhaps they work more slowly, but they work *surely.* Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an *active* agency but *quiet* and *mild.* They're sugar-coated, easy to take, never shock nor derange the system and half their power is in the mild way in which their work is done. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One a dose. Twenty-five cents a vial. Of all druggists.

St. Jacobs Oil

CURES

BRUISES, FROST-BITES, INFLAMMATIONS

—AND ALL—

HURTS AND ILLS OF MAN AND BEAST.

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, carefully scented	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation of Vaseline unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

PULPIT AND PEW.

A CORNER CONTAINING MATTER CONCERNING RELIGION.

Sketch of the Oldest Church Building on the Continent—Palestine as It Was and Is—How to Discern the Good—The Eminent Chicago Divine on Immortality.

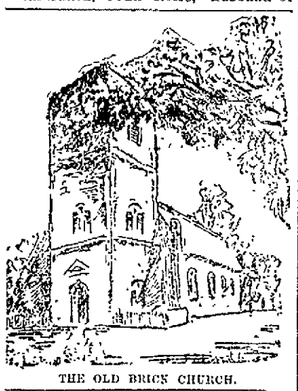
The Oldest Church.

ABOUT 200 miles south of the City of Washington, in the County of Isle of Wight, Va., stands the oldest building erected on this continent, by English-speaking people, says the Washington *Star*. It is built enterely of brick and called "St. Luke's" and "Old Smithfield Church," while its historic name is "The Brick Church."

This venerable church was built in 1632, 100 years before Washington was born and only twelve years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock. The antiquity is proven by two deeply marked date bricks that came down with the east wall in the year 1887, when the original top fell in.

The house having been abandoned as a house of worship in 1836, in the year 1885 Rev. David Barr, then rector of the church at Smithfield, Va., and now the assistant—minister of the Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C., undertook the work of having the old church put in perfect and complete order.

In the restoration twelve of the small windows composing the east window, the nave windows and vestry room windows are to be memorials. In the east window will be one each to Washington (the only memorial window to him in the United States;) Lee Bridges, the builder of the church; Rev. Mr. Hubard, the last colonial parson of the church (up to 1802, when he died;) Bishops Madison, Moore, Mende, and Johns, Virginia's four deceased chief pastors; Sir Walter Raleigh, Capt. John Smith, John Rolfe, husband of



THE OLD BRICK CHURCH.

Pocahontas, and Rev. Dr. Bray, founder of William and Mary College.

The southwest corner window in the nave will be a memorial of Pocahontas, provided principally by her descendants, and the two opposite ones are memorials of Parsons Hunt and Whittaker, first and second chaplains with Capt. Smith in the Virginia colony. Whittaker baptized Pocahontas and married her to Rolfe.

The first roof was put on the church in 1633, and the second in 1737, the third about 1821 and the present new one in 1887.

Prof. Swing on Immortality.

To believe well in a future beyond, it seems essential that one make the assumption of spirit a starting-point, and then the whole material world becomes its servant, or its arena, or decoration; but if, with Huxley and Darwin, we begin with the assumption of matter, there seems nothing to throw us over across the dividing ocean, and we must remain on the shore of dust, and hence death; for, move to and fro as material does from wild rose to full-leaved rose, from ape to man, it always brings us at last only to dust. There is no immortal rose, however full-leaved it may become. Death is its destiny. To get over this tomb of roses and of man it is essential that a spirit be assumed, a God, an essence differing from the vital action of the heart or of the roots of the wild flowers. In this study of man, after we assume that he possesses a spirit, the text enters with its single thought that God is not a God of dead souls, but of living ones. There is no manifest reason for supposing a soul made in such a divine image to be only an ephemeral creature, going quickly to nothingness, thus making God the father of the dead rather than of the living. All the reasons for creating such a being as man remain for continuing his existence. If, when the Creator had formed such a universe as lies around us here, of which our system is as a grain of sand upon an infinite shore, He finally concluded to make man a race to inhabit one or more stars of the universe, a race in the divine image, a human life of a few years would seem wholly unworthy of such a boundless material realm; for we cannot master its truths nor taste happiness in any threescore year career. Your children have shown their divine nature, have spoken a few words, have rejoiced in a few springtimes, and have gone thence, leaving you heartbroken. A brief career is thus not in harmony with the immense universe in which this life begins, and of which man is unquestionably the highest order of beings.

Discern the Good.

There is a good side and a bad side to every human performance. To see the bad side requires less ability and less discernment than to see the good side, for a defect is more obvious than a sign of superiority. It is easier to see where a painting, or an essay, or a speech, or a book falls short of perfection than to perceive in it the evidences of marked ability. A good head and a good heart are essential to the recognition of beauty and power in any work of man's hands, but a captious spirit and a fault-finding purpose are sufficient for the discovery of faults and lack of anything that is brought under man's observation. Quickness to see good is a sign of goodness in the observer. Quickness to see evil is a sign of evil in the observer. Every time we go to the sanctuary, or to a prayer-meeting, or hear or read the words of any well disposed person, it is for us to perceive there the blemishes or the beauty of the performance, and in so doing to give evidence of our own character and spirit as lovers of good or of evil.

Elephants Chewing Gum.

A funny story of elephants comes from the Philadelphia Zoological Garden. A few days ago three elephants were discovered quietly chewing gum with all the apparent enjoyment of the school girl. They had supplied themselves with the article in the shape of fifty feet of rubber garden hose, which is attached to a hydrant in the building and used for cleaning out the stalls. When not in use the hose is stretched lengthwise on the floor, within [illegible] be-

NEW WAY OF RAISING INFANTS

Its Success in the Case of the Baby Daughter of Lieut. Clover.

The wife of Lieut. Richardson Clover, who was so ill at the time of the death of her mother, the widow of Senator Miller of California, has improved sufficiently to be up and about her room. Her infant daughter, just four weeks old, proves beyond a doubt the success of the new method of bringing up babies in what is generally but mistakingly understood to be an incubator. The invention is known in France as a "convert," and is nothing more, in fact, than an oaken bed or box, about three feet long, built with double walls, through which the hot water percolates, after being poured in through an open, funnel-like arrangement, set in a separate division at the foot, and slowly passes out into a reservoir at the back, very similar in its main features to the incubator, but designed simply for preserving the normal temperature of the body in proportion to the vitality of the child. With this view a thermometer set just over the heating apparatus is kept at an average of 90 degrees. Several inches below the surface, upon a light wire framework, rests a tiny mattress for the accommodation of the infant, who, when snugly tucked in, robed in its dainty linen, and protected by a glass top that can be moved at pleasure, needs no other covering to keep it warm, and looks, for all the world, like a delicate blossom in its conservatory bed.

When Mrs. Clover's infant was born it weighed just 5½ pounds, and has steadily gained half a pound each week. Mrs. Clover is very jealous of her baby being reported to be delicate, and denies such assertions most emphatically. To judge by the lung power it displays when hungry or restless one would never doubt its possession of a strong constitution. Within the last few days it has shown strong aversion to its comfortable little nest, and kicks and struggles violently to be taken up and held in the lap, and it is probable that as the invention is needed by the physician for another case it will soon be discarded for a dainty crib and warm blankets. At the time of the child's birth Dr. Fry had but recently returned from abroad and brought over a single "convert," in the hope of establishing their use in America. He took advantage of Lieut and Mrs. Clover's willingness to test its advantages. The result has been most gratifying.

AN INFANTILE ESCULAPIUS.

A Five-Year-Old Boy with a Remarkable Knowledge of Anatomy.

Talk about your boy preachers, infantile linguists and baby musicians!

We have right here, in our own fair city, a youth who will probably in time become one of the most celebrated physicians and surgeons in the world.

At the regular meeting of the Southern Medical Society last Saturday evening, Master Albert Verner Fensch, of Fort McPherson, was unanimously elected to honorary membership in that organization, as the youngest medical student known to the profession.

Dr. J. E. Price, of Virginia, President of the Society, who introduced this young gentleman, stated that though he had barely attained the age of five years, he was possessed of a knowledge of anatomy, especially of osteology, equal to that of many graduates of medicine.

In his exhibition before the Society, the child was able not only to give the technical and scientific names of each of the two hundred and odd bones of the human skeleton, but to describe their various functions, divisions, tuberosities, tubercles, &c.

The little fellow prefers to amuse himself by fitting together and adjusting the bones of the human body (with which he has been presented a complete set) to playing with blocks, drums and whistles, and delights in tracing on anatomical charts and cuts the various blood vessels of the human anatomy rather than amusing himself with picture books. He intelligently listens to and appreciates a scientific lecture on anatomy, while scorning Mother Goose's melodies, and chooses his friends and acquaintances among physicians and medical students rather than from children of his own age.

This little anatomist is a favorite with the professors and a pet of the students of the Southern Medical College, where he rarely fails to be in attendance upon Professor Nicholson's lectures on his favorite branch—anatomy.

Fried Oysters by the Foot.

Pliny mentions that, according to the historians of Alexander's expedition, oysters a foot in diameter were found in the Indian Seas, and Sir James E. Tennent was unexpectedly enabled to corroborate the correctness of this statement, for at Kettier, near Trincomalee, enormous specimens of edible oysters were brought to the rest house. One measured more than eleven inches in length by half as many in width. But this extraordinary measurement is beaten by the oysters of Port Lincoln in South Australia, which are the largest edible ones in the world. They are as large as a dinner plate, and of much the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his habitation so well that he does not leave much margin. It is a new sensation when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide to have one oyster fried in butter, or eggs and bread crumbs, set before you; but it is a very pleasant experience, for the flavor and delicacy of the Port Lincoln mammoths are proverbial even in that land of luxuries.—[Oysters and All About Them.

Indians as Judges.

At Standing Rock, South Dakota, the Court of Indian Offences holds bi-weekly sessions at the agency, where all Indians committing offences are brought for trial. Eighty-three cases were heard and adjudicated by this court during the last year, and all the decisions have been intelligently and impartially rendered upon the evidence adduced.

Offenders were punished by fines of rifles, shotguns, revolvers, etc., also by imprisonment at hard labor, and sometimes by close confinement. In every instance the decision of the Court has been sustained by public sentiment, and not a single appeal to a higher authority was asked.

The three judges of the court are John Grass, head chief of the Blackfeet Sioux band; Chief Gall, of the Hunkapapa band, leader of the progressive element of the late hostile Sioux, and Standing Soldier of the Yanktonais; all of whom are full-blooded Indians, eminent among and respected by their people.

Two Doctors.

Almost every one has made his jest about the proneness of doctors to disagree, the one prescribing exactly an opposite course from that ordered by another, but not every one has had an opportunity to conduct such an experiment as was made by the late Baron Lutz, formerly Prime Minister of Bavaria.

The Baron was once severely wounded in battle in both legs. The wound in one leg was much like that in the other. It [illegible] that a chance to [illegible] per

AN ENORMOUS APPETITE!

A Philadelphian Who Eat Seven Dinners at Once.

There is a man, born and bred in Kensington, whose appetite has not yet been satisfied. It were folly to say that he has never refused a second helping of the viands set before him morning, noon and night, for the cravings of his inner self have not once really been satisfied. For fifteen years or more he has resided in the northeast section of the city. He was at one time a sergeant of police in the Eighteenth district, but he has now sought other fields of usefulness.

There are stomachs and stomachs, of course, but the capacious maw of this denizen of a corner of a city has yet to be equalled. His astounding feats at the dinner table put to blush all other performances of a similar character. He is prey to an appetite whose abnormality is phenomenal, and which would cause him mournful dreams at night but for the acknowledged fact that "it isn't his fault."

It is asserted on good authority that this Ex-Sergeant went into Meyers's saloon, on Girard avenue, below Vienna street, one day, and sitting down to a dinner which had been prepared for seven people ate every part of it. There were six pounds of roast mutton, besides large vegetable dishes full of white and sweet potatoes, beans, a half pound of butter, and a large loaf of bread. Before sitting down to the table he of the hearty appetite had asked Mrs. Meyers to board him, but after witnessing the alarming disappearance of the food she concluded that she had better not.

One election night, when the Sergeant was very busy and it was impossible for him to go home to supper, he sent the turnkey to a neighboring restaurant and had supper sent in for two persons. He ate both the meals, and then sent out for 100 prime oysters and fifty bull-neck clams. The turnkey thought that he would get a few of the oysters, but was disappointed, as the Sergeant devoured the whole lot and then declared that he was hungry.

On another occasion this prodigy purchased a half-bushel of clams, and sitting on a brick, opened and ate all of them. There were just fifty clams in the basket. He drank twenty-four bottles of beer without turning a hair, and ate eleven soused pigs' feet one evening. Seventeen boiled crabs are only a luncheon for him, and he can eat as much as any five men in the Quaker City to-day. There is no doubt about this prodigious epicurean capacity. He has a record which he proudly talks about, as well as many of his friends.—[Philadelphia Record.

Honey Ants.

The honey-ant of Mexico is an extraordinary insect. It is found also in the Garden of the Gods in Colorado. These ants have abdomens distended to the size of a currant, filled with sugar or honey, which they extract from the soft green galls to be found in the scrub oaks. They build their nests, which are conical shaped, gravel-covered mounds, on the eastern and southern slopes of the ridges. These ants are nocturnal workers and set out after dark to the scrub-oak copses. It is sometimes daylight before the last forager returns with his store of sweets. They are eagerly welcomed by the stay-at-homes and assisted into the nests, where by the muscular contraction of a sac within the abdomen they expel the honey through the esophagus, on around the mouth, whence it is greedily licked by grubs, the ant queen and the winged males. These honey-bearers live a lazy life upon roofs and walls of honey-rooms. They are faithfully attended by the workers, who cleanse them frequently, as a cat does her kittens. When a honey-room is violently opened the workers show the utmost solicitude for the honey-bearers, and some will seize them by the jaw or nip them by the abdomen and pull them along, while others push from behind. The honey these insects secrete is of an aromatic flavor, and is esteemed a great dainty by the Mexicans.—[New York World.

Origin of Three Races.

Among the Seminole Indians there is a singular tradition regarding the white man's origin and superiority. They say that when the Great Spirit made the earth he also made three men, all of whom were fair complexioned; and that after making them he led them to the margin of a small lake, and he bade them leap in and wash. One obeyed, and came out of the water purer and fairer than before. The second hesitated a moment, during which time the water, agitated by the first, became muddy, and when he bathed he came up copper colored. The third did not leap in till the water became black with mud, and he came out its own color.

Then the Great Spirit laid before them three packages and, out of pity for his misfortune in color, gave the black man first choice. He took hold of each of the packages and, having felt their weight, chose the heaviest; the copper colored chose the next heaviest, leaving the white man the lightest. When the packages were opened the first was found to contain spades, hoes and all the implements of labor; the second enwrapped hunting, fishing and warlike apparatus; the third gave the white man pens, ink and paper—the engines of the mind, the means of mutual improvement, the social link of humanity, the foundation of the white man's superiority.

The Oldest Hotel Man.

"I met the oldest hotel man in the business two weeks ago," said a young commercial traveller at the Astor House. "He lives at Bellaire, Ohio, and runs the Globe Hotel there. His name is 'Zeke' Morris, and he is a little stoop shouldered man, with a gray mustache and eyes, who tells all his guests who stop with him for the first time that his rates are $2 a day regular, $2.25 if you spit on the floor. He has no bar in his house, nor does he ever sell cigars to help his revenue. Still, I am told that he measures out every bit of food that goes into his dining room. He had a fight with one of his guests once, owing to his peculiar rules, and came out second best with a big black eye. After the fracas was over he shook hands with his antagonist, and informed him that since he was a better man than he was, he would not charge him any board. He treated me all right, however, and I didn't have to whip him either," said the commercial man, reflectively. "But then I did not expectorate inside of his threshold."—[New York Telegram.

A somewhat singular circumstance is reported from the Chatham (England) dock yard, where a large clock is used to regulate the duties of the whole department. For some time the clock has been working irregularly, and it is now found that its erratic movements are owing to the proximity of the iron vessels which are [illegible] per

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR OUR FAIR FRIENDS.

Good Deeds of a Charitable Ex-Empress—Qualities of a Model Wife—Instructions Concerning the Education of Girls—Phrases Used by Dressmakers of To-Day—Some Paragraphs Pertaining to Womankind.

The ex-Empress Eugenie, now shorn of all her beauty and in bad health, was in her day one of the handsomest women of Europe, and dictated the fashions to the women of the civilized world. She was born of mixed Spanish and Scotch parentage, May 5, 1826, at Granada, Spain. Her father was the Count de Montijo, a grandee of Spain, and her mother, Dona Manuela Kirkpatrick Closeburn, was descended from an old Scotch Catholic family. The ex-Empress was educated in England, and while still very young met the future Emperor of the French, then an exile in that country. She was married in Paris, where she was then on a visit, in the early part of 1853, after the failure of negotiations for a union between the Emperor and a daughter of the King of Sweden.

In a short time the court of the Tuileries became, under her management, the most brilliant in Europe, in spite of the fact that the old aristocracy of France kept rigidly aloof. The Empress was a woman of great tact and was gifted with much ability in the management of social entertainments. She devoted herself much to charity and persuaded the Paris municipality to devote to the establishment of a female college a sum of 600,000 francs appropriated for a wedding

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

present for herself. She also gave to the same object 100,000 out of 250,000 francs given her by the Emperor. She frequently visited the hospitals and charitable institutions, and to some extent softened the asperity of the feeling entertained by the Paris workingmen for her husband on account of the coup d'etat and the slaughter by which it was accomplished. During the prevalence of cholera she induced the Emperor to accompany her on a visit to the hospital where the victims were treated.

When the revolution of Sept. 4 overturned the empire after the surrender of Sedan she was obliged to seek safety in a precipitate flight. Since the war she has resided in England.

Dressmakers' Phrases.

The terms used by dressmakers are an unknown language to the uninitiated. "Drops," "bias," "side-forms," "kilts," etc., are all readily understood by the sisters of fashion-molders. Other sisters, however, may be in ignorance of their true meaning, and to such the following definitions will be interesting:

A "drop" is a skirt made up of the dress material, independent of the lining, and then hung or dropped over it, from the same belt. A "bias," or "dart," is a seam taken in the front of a waist, which fits it to the figure. A "side-form" is an additional seam made under the arm, to give a smoother effect to the waist, and a "kilt" is a skirt entirely of plaits. There are various kinds of plaiting. Knife-plaiting is very narrow folds, all going one way, and pressed down. An accordion skirt is one in which the plaiting is done after the manner of an accordion. There are machines for doing it—indeed it cannot be done save by machinery and heat. Box-plaiting is a fold to the right and one to the left. The number of terms is infinite, and increases as fashion changes.

How Daughters Should be Educated.

To inaugurate an economical fashion is well; only let it be one of prevention, not of cure, says Mary A. Livermore in the *North American Review*. To rear a girl in absolute dependence, good for nothing, selfish in her aims, and exacting in her demands, is a sin against the daughter, and against society. To begin at her birth to economize and retrench in every department for the accumulation of money, that this monstrous perversion of her life may be accomplished and maintained, is grotesque and heathenish. Girls thus trained will fail of attaining a high order of womanhood. Their aims will be petty, their ideals low, and nothing very excellent can be expected of them in wifehood or motherhood.

Let the reform inaugurated be made fashionable and be carried on. Let us begin a system of economy that will prevent the evil which our author only proposes to cure, and by an utter inadequate remedy. While we carefully guard whatever is womanly in our daughters, let them be trained to more of fibre and firmness. Educate them to self-denial if pecuniary circumstances demand it, and not to self-indulgence. Accustom them to be of service in the household, to regard economy as praiseworthy and even heroic, and to add to their other accomplishments a practical knowledge of work and the possession of some lucrative vocation or industry by which they can support themselves. Such girls, when portionless, will carry to their husbands dowries in themselves.

A Model Wife.

A model wife is the woman who looks after his household, and makes her hospitality a delight to him, and not a burden; who has learned that a soft answer will turn away wrath; who keeps her sweetest smiles and most loving words for her husband; who is his confidante in sorrow or in joy, and who does not feel the necessity of explaining her private affairs to the neighborhood; who respects the rights of husband and children, and in return has due regard paid to her; who knows that the strongest argument is her womanliness, and so she cultivates it; who is sympathetic in joy or in grief, and who finds work for hands to do; who is not made bitter by trouble, but who strengthens and sweetens under it; who tries to conceal the faults of her husband, rather than blazon them forth to an uninterested public; the woman whose life-book has love written on every page; who makes a home for a man, a home in a house and in a heart, a home that he is sure of, a home that is full of love presided over by one whose price is above rubies. She is the model wife.

Happy Marriages Without Dowries.

We are told that "the marriage rate is decreasing because there is so large a portion of men who wish to marry, riage rate is decreasing. But we believe there are quite as many happy marriages and true homes among those who take a wife without a dowry as among those whose wives have large dowries—if, indeed, there are not more. Wives having none can aid their husbands by keeping house themselves—not having it kept for them—and they have less cause to fear failure for their husbands, either from over-exertion or pecuniary loss, than the more richly endowed wives who are governed by fashion or Mrs. Grundy. — *North American Review*.

A Matter of Sympathy.

We need abroad more of the spirit of the cultivated lady who felt her sympathies so awakened for a poor washerwoman, obliged to stand at the tub nearly all day, week in and week out, says a writer in the *Chautauquan*, that she made up to her the pay of at least two hours of each day, that she might have some time to care for and read with her children.

Wise Thoughts for Wise Women.

Discomfort destroys grace.

Dress changes the manners.

Taste is the fact of the mind.

The best lesson is that of example.

Effective clothing develops beauty.

Vanity ruins more women than love.

The profession of women is very hard.

Woman is loveliest in womanly attire.

Men make laws, women make manners.

Taste is the microscope of the judgment.

Modesty is the conscience of the body.

Folly always deserves its misfortunes.

Women dress less to be clothed than to be adorned.

Most women caress a sin before embracing penitence.

With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin.

He who first invented raiment perhaps invented love.

Vanity is the only intellectual enjoyment of many people.

There is something of woman in everything that pleases.

We always find wit and merit in those who look at us with admiration.

The greatest evidence of demoralization is the respect paid to wealth.

With women the desire to bedeck themselves is the desire to please.

A fool always finds some one more foolish than himself to admire him.

The surest way to please is to forget one's self and to think only of others.

It is beauty that begins to please and tenderness that completes the charm.

The only way to please God is to follow the good inclinations of our nature.

Beauty is the first gift Nature gives to woman and the first she takes from her.

One can not imagine how much cleverness is necessary not to be ridiculous.

Society would be a charming thing—if we were only interested in one another.

What renders the vanity of others unbearable to us is the wound it inflicts on ours.

Enjoy and give enjoyment without injury to thyself or others. This is morality.

A woman whose ruling passion is not vanity is superior to any man of equal capacity.

A woman would be in despair if nature has formed her as fashion makes her appear.

There are three things that women throw away—their time, their money, and their health.

The change of fashion is the tax that the industry of the poor levies on the vanity of the rich.

Some Use for White Caps.

"While I am not here to defend white-cap outrages" said Mr. John Bennett, an old white-haired veteran of Orange County, Indiana, at a Chicago hotel, "I will say for your information that with all the bad effect the organization had on some of the southern counties of Indiana, in many cases it worked reforms which the law had failed in doing through the stupidity of the officers. Our southern Indiana counties were primitive in many respects and subject to invasion from lawless classes. Lawless elements seek the extremes of civilization. They either haunt the pioneer country where churches and school-houses are few, or they seek to hide their shame in the shadows of a large city. In Orange County, before the white-cap organization became so generally known, we suffered frequent depredations from the low, vulgar, shiftless classes who hang on the ragged edge of life and live by pilfering—not because they are naturally disposed to be thieves, but because they are driven to steal from chronic laziness and distaste for work. Had this been the only offense, the apathy in the machinery of justice might have been forgiven, but those classes congregated in small colonies and lived a life of degradation and shame, and very often pillaged wayfaring travelers. When one of these colonies or families became too notorious and the law failed to act promptly the white-cap organization interfered and used its own peculiar methods for disposing of the obnoxious population. The somber-looking night-riders weeded out much of the objectionable element, and stimulated the officers of the law to more action. Yet it will take Orange County and a few of the other southern Indiana counties a long time to recover from the stigma which these lawless executioners of the moral law have inflicted."

"A Full Meal for Ten Cents."

"By-gosh!" said a countryman, as he shoved his hands back in his pockets after "hitching" up his pants with his right, and knocking back his hat with his left. "By gosh, I go 'em one! Beats 50 cents down at that root-hog-or-die shebang a fellow took me to last night."

"Trot out your best full meal for 10c," he shouted, crossing his legs under the table and knocking back his hat.

Presently he was served with a small steak, bread, butter, potatoes, coffee, etc. Grasping a knife and fork he attacked the steak, but a moment later desisted; then in turn fell back from the butter and potatoes, sputtered a saucerful of coffee into the face of his neighbor across the table, and hastily deposited his last meal in a cuspidor, while two shaggy dogs licked his face and fingers.

Seeing his unfortunate condition, the manager of the house called him back into his private dining apartment and kindly explained: The flies on steak, potatoes, etc, and in the coffee were merely artificial rubber insects intended to discourage fastidious guests and save provisions.

"Sometimes we sell one meal to a dozen fellers in one evening," he said, "but now and then a feller comes in biling full and eats up all our flies and cockroaches—and that knocks off lots of profit. The dogs? Oh, that's old. Customers run their greasy fingers through the wooly hair of the dogs, and that saves napkins.

"Here's your 10 cents back. Have with me. [illegible] my

CONVICTED BY THE MONKEY.

Novel Witness that Was Made to Appear Against Her Master.

WAS it not an unusual sight for a monkey to appear as a witness in Court, yet this is what occurred in San Francisco recently, says the *Examiner*. "John Doe" was charged with being an accessory to the crime of pocket-picking. The monkey was really the one that was guilty of the more serious charge, but doubtless the little creature was innocent of any evil intention.

A lady was horrified while passing along Post street to find a monkey perched on her shoulder, and before she could recover from her paralyzed condition the monkey secured a valuable diamond, which was torn from one of her ears. Two or three bystanders saw the act, and entered into a hot pursuit of the four-footed rascal, who ran up to the adjoining corner and turned down Stockton street like a flash.

By this time a policeman had joined in the chase, and when the corner was reached the monkey had as completely disappeared as though the earth had swallowed him. Nothing was seen in the immediate vicinity but a tall, well-dressed man, leisurely proceeding down the street. Doubtless he would have continued his stroll had not the officer noticed a suspicious bulging under the right side of his loosely fitting Prince Albert coat, and he was overhauled. Clinging as closely to him as possible under the coat was found the monkey.

Of course the stranger was indignant at being so grossly insulted, but, nevertheless, was compelled to accompany the officer to the central station, where, upon being searched, several gold watches and articles of valuable jewelry were found upon his person, not considering the handsome diamonds worn by him and also the identical diamond taken from the owner's ear. Next morning when the case of John Doe was called in court a tall, swarthy man arose in the dock, passed through the little gate in the railing, approached the witness-stand and agreed to tell the truth and nothing but the truth.

When the witness finished giving his testimony in a foreign accent the majority present felt satisfied that no case could be made out against him, and wondered how an officer could make such a blunder.

"Your Honor," said the prosecuting attorney, "I have but one witness to introduce, when I am willing to close the case. Call Miss Mono."

Miss Mono was at once brought into Court in the arms of a stalwart police officer. Miss Mono was not a young lady, but a South American monkey of diminutive size. Her language could not be interpreted for or against the witness, as the monkey alphabet has not yet been perfectly translated into English, but her actions could. With a wriggle and a jump the little animal landed plump into the arms of the prisoner, chattering and bobbing about with every demonstration of joy.

John Doe didn't seem to relish such evidence of recognition, and impatiently pushed the little beast away.

"If the Court please," continued the attorney, "I wish to prove by this monkey that the defendant is guilty as charged." He then waved his hand at the crouching animal, which regarded him attentively. Another motion made in the direction of the judge caused the chattering little thief to comprehend, and, before the Court knew what was up, his watch and chain were in the hands of the monkey, scampering over to the accused. The latter's face assumed a deep pallor, for he then knew that his former means of living was lost to him, and that San Quentin stared him in the face.

Juvenile Victims of Fashion.

Why will not Fashion let the children alone? If ladies insist on promenading the streets in costumes which astonish the giddy multitude and in some cases augment its giddiness, they might at least concede something to taste and fitness in the garb of the girls and boys. A fashionably-dressed child out for an airing in Fifth Avenue or in one of the up-town parks differs but little in outward appearance from an "infant prodigy" at the circus. The tinsel and feathers of the saw-dust ring have been transferred to the side-walk, and the little misses and masters of the "gay world" whom one meets in the grand promenades on a fine day are got up faithfully after the precocious tight-rope and slack-wire dancers and the 10-year-old gymnasts attached to the troupes of traveling showmen.

The show mothers of the ton may, perhaps, array their show children in richer materials than the circus men can afford to put on the backs of their juvenile riders, dancers, and tumblers; but to the casual observer, the youngsters of the canvas tent and of the brown-stone mansion seem to belong to the same mountebank tribe. The air and graces of Fashion's youthful troupe are in too many cases, we regret to say, also similar to those of their painted rivals in the arena—quite as bold, quite as artificial.

What will be the womanhood and the manhood of these puppets? If their mammas do not know, we can tell them. The girls will be coquettes, the boys snobs. They are so already, in their small way. The present generation of modish Americans is a most ridiculous spectacle in the eyes of their rational countrymen and countrywomen; what the next will be [illegible] only knows. Judging from what we see of the microcosm, we fear that the full-grown fashionable world of twenty years hence will beat Bartholomew Fair in the gaudiness of its trappings, and in flippancy and affectation surpass all that dramatic caricature has yet given us in that line.—*New York Ledger*.

A Chemical Lung.

A "chemical lung" is the latest thing proposed for the ventilation of tunnels. It was lately tested in London by fourteen scientists. A room 15 by 18 was kept for an hour at a temperature of 82 degrees, and the air was loaded with impurities. The men of science were called upon to enter, and the air was made still more impure by burning sulphur and carbonic acid gas. Then the "chemical lung," or punkah, so called, measuring 4 by 2.6, was set in motion. The temperature was soon reduced to 65 degrees, and the air freed from all impurities. Then fat was burned to test the machine for organic substances, and the "lung" was started up just in time to prevent the examining gentlemen from running out for fresh air. It is proposed to use the inveption during the construction of the Channel Tunnel. —*New York Journal*.

"Accident Case."

An "accident case" has been introduced in which is provided in convenient form and ready for instant use every appliance likely to be required in the event of an accident of almost any nature, and the absence of which often causes permanent injury, and sometimes fatal results. The case is filled with rolled bandages, dressings, ligatures, absorbents, tourniquet, etc., together with a few necessary instruments and a book of instructions for their use. Similar instructions are printed on the outside of the case. The case is recommended for use on all [illegible] as wel

GARMENTS FOR GIRLS.

The Empire Gown a Leader—Made Up of Henrietta Cloth in Various Shades—Sage-Green to Be Very Popular.

A PICTURESQUE gown for an embryo belle of 4 summers is shown in the initial picture at the head of this article. The material of the gown is Henrietta cloth, which, in different colors, is as much used for little girls' frocks as is cloth for the gowns of their mammas and elder sisters. The color is a soft mauve. The short puffed sleeves are of black velvet, and the waist is shirred on cords, with a double ruffle of the goods about the low

SIMPLE AND DAINTY.

neck. The short waist is defined by shirring on cords, and a black ribbon passes around the waist and terminates behind in a choux on either side the back. A dainty little guimpe of muslin and embroidery brought up close about the neck is worn with this waist. The gown skirt is plain, reaches quite to the shoe tops, and is finished at the foot with a hem.

In the second illustration is a little frock that is as simple and dainty as it is elegant. The material is ashes of rose Henrietta cloth, with the waist laid in folds and shirred into shape at the waist line on five cords. A ribbon an inch and a half in width of the same shade as the dress is fastened at the under arm seams and at the back closes under a double chou. The skirt is full and straight and finished at the foot with a hem.

The companion of this little maid has a gown of sage-green, which is a very popular color for little maids this season. The skirt is plain and the waist draped in a pretty fashion and brought down under a cincture of Stanley brown velvet ornamented with a jeweled buckle in front. About the neck is a standing ruffle of velvet and a puff of the same material is about the shoulders above the cap-like sleeves.

In the last illustration are two pretty buds of girls 13 years of age. One has a heliotrope gown of the soft rich shade that is alike suitable for street, home or party, providing the party is not quite full dress. The waist is shirred about the neck on cords and has a zouave front of velvet, clasped with a cut steel ornament. From beneath this zouave front falls the full waist.

The last is a fair-faced girl with locks of golden hue, garmented in cream-white cashmere, embroidered with tiny flecklike spots of gold colored silk. The waist is laid in soft folds, and about the high neck is a shirring of canary colored silk. The

FOR STREET OR HOME.

long, high-shouldered sleeves are laced on the inside to the elbow with a white silk braid.

"Money Goes."

The old saying that "money goes," was illustrated last week, says a St. Louis paper. A customer tendered a $20 bill. The tradesman had it changed by a neighbor, who, being in a hurry, gave a pocket-piece of $10 in gold of of the issue of 1861, which he prized highly and did not want to part with. He went to the tradesman to whom he had given the valued coin, and the latter went out and hunted up the customer to whom he had given it. He had bought some cigars at a neighboring store and had given the gold piece in payment. Upon going to the cigar store it was found that the proprietor had transferred the coin to a saloon-keeper near by, and, at that place, it was found that the saloon-keeper had used it in liquidating his brewery bill. The next day a neighbor went to the brewery and found that the cashier of that institution had just parted with the coveted piece of money to a dissatisfied employe. The individual was at last located in a neighboring saloon and the coin recovered.

The Peacock.

It is curious that the habits of so common a bird should be so little known. We have been gravely told that they could not fly, because their tails were so heavy. But the drollest and least pardonable misstatement about peacocks is to be found in "Couch's Illustration of Instinct," where we are told that—

"If surprised by a foe, the peacock erects his gorgeous feathers, and the enemy beholds a creature whose bulk he estimates by the circumference of the glittering circle, his attention at the same time being distracted by a hundred alarming eyes, accompanied by a hiss from the serpent-like head in the center."

The fact is the peacock closes his tail at once the moment he is alarmed, and flies off with a scream, instead of stopping to hiss. He will not spread his tail at all if under fear; and when he does spread it, it is either out of rivalry with the males, or to attract the females.

In tests on a number of different persons an electrician has found the effective resistance of the human body to be less to the alternating than to the direct current in the same individual, with a great variation in the resistance to eit[illegible]

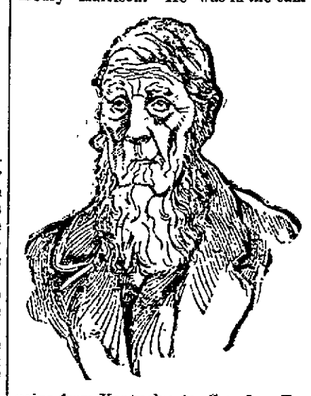
A CENTENARIAN.

An Aged Hoosier Who Is Hale and Hearty at an Hundred.

John Dawson, of Terre Haute, Ind., recently celebrated his one hundred and first birthday, and on that eventful occasion he was called upon by a large number of his friends, who offered their congratulations. Mr. Dawson was born in Stafford County, Virginia, Nov. 15, 1789, eight years after New York was evacuated by the British.

Young Dawson was 10 years old when George Washington died and the universal sorrow reached his modest rural home in Virginia. A number of Washington's relatives also lived in Stafford County, Virginia, and John Dawson was personally acquainted with them. His farther was a farmer and owned a farm about ten miles from Dunfries on the Potomac River. When John was about 17 years of age, during the fall of 1800 his parents decided to remove to Kentucky. This trip of about seven hundred miles was no slight undertaking in those hazardous days, and it formed one of the leading events in Mr. Dawson's life. The trip consumed fifty days. The Dawson family settled in Nelson County, Kentucky, where, at the age of 20, John was married to Miss Sarah Robinson, who only lived a few years after the marriage, leaving two children.

In the fall of the same year, 1812, the second war with England broke out, and John joined the Seventeenth Kentucky Volunteers, serving through that war under Gen. William Henry Harrison. He was in the cam-



paign from Kentucky to Canada. Returning from the war in 1815, John went to work at his trade, that of coopering, in Nelson county, Ky. A few years later he was married to Lucetta Bridewell and then moved to Indiana, settling in Lawrence county, in 1817, only two years after the Indians had evacuated that part of the State, then in its infancy. At this period he fitted himself for the position of a school-teacher. John Dawson was of a migratory turn of mind, and in the next forty years he taught school in perhaps a half dozen different counties in the State, a large number of men who later come into prominence in commercial and political circles receiving from John Dawson their rudimental education.

Mr. Dawson has lived in Terre Haute for thirteen years. As near as can be estimated he has thirty grandchildren, sixty-four great-grandchildren, and seven great-great-grandchilden. His eldest son is 66 years old.

A Boy Who Became Famous.

A boy, only 6 years old, was sailing with his father down the Danube. All day long they had been sailing past crumbling ruins, frowning castles, cloisters hidden away among the crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages nestled in sunny valleys, and, here and there, a deep gorge that opened back from the gliding river, its hollow distance blue with fathomless shadow, and its loneliness and stillness stirring the boy's heart like some dim and vast cathedral. They stopped at night at a cloister, and the father took little Wolfgang into the chapel to see the organ. It was the first large organ he had ever seen, and his face lit up with delight, and every motion and attitude of his figure expressed a wondering reverence.

"Father," said the boy, "let me play!" Well pleased, the father complied. Then Wolfgang pushed aside the stool, and, when his father had filled the great bellows, the elfin organist stood upon the pedals. How the deep tones woke the sombre stillness of the old church! The organ seemed some great uncouth creature, roaring for very joy at the caresses of the marvelous child.

The monks, eating their supper in the refectory, heard it, and dropped knife and fork in astonishment. The organist of the brotherhood was among them, but never had he played with such power. They listened; some crossed themselves, till the prior rose up and hastened to the chapel. The others followed; but, when they looked up into the organ loft, lo! there was no organist to be seen, though the deep tones still massed themselves in harmonies, and made the stone arches thrill with their power. "It is the devil," cried one of the monks, drawing closer to his companions, and giving a scared look over his shoulders at the darkness of the aisle.

"It is a miracle!" said another. But, when the boldest of them mounted the stairs to the organ loft, he stood as if petrified with amazement. There was the tiny figure, treading from pedal to pedal, and at the same time clutching at the keys above with his hands, gathering handsful of those wonderful chords as if they were violets, and flinging them out into the solid gloom behind him. He heard nothing, saw nothing besides. His eyes beamed and his whole face lighted with impassioned joy. Louder and fuller rose the harmonies, streaming forth in swelling billows, till

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$10 Garments for $7.50.
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SOLE [illegible] Mayflower Mills.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DEC. 27, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Rabbi A. Guttmacher is at Chicago.

The Elks had a meeting last evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Tresselt—son.

Meyer Bros., the drug firm, are taking an inventory.

Professor A. B. C. Biewend, of St. Louis, is in the city.

Mrs. Fred Fleischman has left for a visit to Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sim Mahurin, will return Monday from Auburn.

Mrs. Z. McClain, of Prospect Place, has gone to New York city on a visit.

Miss Roberts, of Monmouth, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Cook, of Butler street.

John Lillie, of Port Townsend, Wash., a former Fort Wayne citizen, is in the city.

Will Quinn, of Pullman, Ill., is the guest of his parents, on West DeWald street.

Mrs. A. Oppenhamer and Mrs. M. Frank and daughter are visiting friends at Toledo.

Mrs. M. Babcock, of 27 Butler street, is very sick at her son's residence in Pierceton, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Franks, of Kendallville, are visiting Mrs. Franks' parents in this city.

Silas Huffman, of Lebanon, Pa., is visiting in this city for a few days. He formerly resided here.

Miss Anna Search will close her dancing school Friday evening, January 22, 1891, with a grand reception.

W. H. Brooks, of Huntington, will spend Sunday in this city, the guest of his parents, on Harmer street.

The huge German mastiff owned by Dr. Will Myers and brother Fred, has died from the effects of poison.

Miss Minnie Dick, of Butler street, left to day for Chicago, to be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Mitchell.

George W. Heller, of the Globe clothing house, will be in New York city next week to make purchases of stock.

Owing to a bursted water pipe the bath rooms at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. have been closed for a couple of days past.

William Carroll and James Grear, of Warsaw, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Kelly, of 204 East Wayne street.

Miss Anna Michael has returned home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. H. A Philley, of South Wayne. She lives at Chicago.

Louis Mohr has decided to remain in this city permanently with his family, and they have returned from Port Townsend, Wash.

Rev. John M. Driver will deliver his lecture, "John A. Logan, the Black Eagle of the Thirty-First," at Wabash next Monday evening.

The Father O'Leary council, C. B. L., will hold a regular meeting at their rooms in the Library hall to morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Miss Mary Randall gave a German at Morton hall last evening which was large attended. She will give a dance soiree on New Years' eve at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Heffle, of Butler, Ind., who have been in this city to spend Christmas with Mrs. Heffle's mother, Mrs. McCaffrey, of Jenison street and Holton avenue, have returned home.

Charles Raub, the mail carrier, has been presented with a beautiful diamond pin by persons along his route who appreciate his efficiency in prompt and reliable delivery. Charlie is popular.

J. F. Wing, the architect, returned from Peru to-day. Wing & Mahurin, the architects, have the supervision of the work in a new school house at that place and the structure is nearing completion.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Bowser, who were spending Christmas with Mrs. Bowser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samson Jackson, corner of Harrison street and Douglass avenue, left for their home to-day at Bobo, Ind.

David Kelly and wife, of 204 East Wayne street, left to day for Warsaw, to visit their son and brother. Mr. Kelly has seen four score years, and is quite feeble. It is thought that the trip will benefit him.

Mrs. Isaac Olem, of East Butler street and two sons, have returned from Dixon, Ohio, where they were to spend Christmas with relatives. Miss Dragoo and Mrs. Reed, of Kendallville accompanied her and are now guests at her home.

Miss Susie Thompson, of South Wayne, left for Piqua, Ohio, to-day. After a brief visit there she will go to Louisville, Ky., to study music under her uncle, Professor Olem Stapleford. She will remain away during the winter.

The plans have been prepared for the new addition to Concordia cemetery. Unlike the old portion, it will be parked in circles and artistically curved walks, and will have between 600 and 700 lots. This cemetery is situated east of the Concordia college, and is the only burying ground within the city limits.

Maj. Geo. W. Ewing's celebrated $1,800 English setter dog, "Rowdy Rod," won the free-for-all stake in the Central Field trials club meeting at Lexington, N. C., December 20, beating such famous field trial winners as "Chance," "King's Mark," "Pitti Sing," "Nannie B." and "Daisy's Hope."

Thomas Pauley, of the Southern hotel, St. Louis, is in the city the guest of his [illegible] on

Supt. Clint H. Walton returned to Zanesville, O., to day.

D. W. Heingartner, of Dubuque, Ia., is in the city visiting relatives.

P. J. Loney, of 274 West Jefferson street, suffers from a fractured leg.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Polhamus, of 25 Julia street—daughter.

The Crescent club will give a reception in their club parlors next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Hoagland and son, Ralph, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fleming.

Mrs. Myrtle Shugarts, of southern Alabama, is the guest of Mrs. Samuel Miller, of Erie street.

Frank Studor, the hustling assistant manager of the Temple, is confined to the bed with lumbago.

A Christmas entertainment will be given at the English Lutheran church next Monday evening.

Miss Mamie Burdick, of Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. S. Hutton, of South Broadway.

Mrs. C. Lannen, of Napoleon, Ohio, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Burns, of West Williams street.

Miss Kittie Blynn, a teacher in the Jefferson school, has resigned and she will attend college at Bloomington.

Miss Lucia Kemp, a pupil at Taylor university, is spending the holiday vacation with her folks at Marseilles, O.

Miss. Mamie Gaffney, of South Calhoun street, who has been dangerously ill for the past month, is convalescent.

Mrs. Flora Coombs, of Wabash, Ind., nee Elora Markley, of this city, is the guest of her mother on Fort Wayne avenue.

Philo Rumsey, who came here to attend the funeral of his grandson, Ensign Harry B. Rumsey, has returned home.

The St. Patrick's benevolent society will hold a meeting to morrow, when the annual election of officers will take place.

Ora Seaney, the man milliner, is at Adrian, Mich., getting out new shapes in spring millinery for Adams & Armstrong.

F. W. Iten, a machinist of Indianapolis, is the guest of his father, Frank Iten, the water works inspector, and family.

Mrs. Rosa Neff and daughter, Elosia, of Warsaw, are spending the holidays at Mrs. O. G. Hutchinson's, of West Main street.

Gust Aurentz, of the Fox branch of the American cracker company, has returned from spending Christmas with relatives at Churubusco, Ind.

Harry Askew, of the Avilla News, and Mr. Bacon, of the Wabash Plaindealer, were callers upon Manager C. D. Tillo, of the Newspaper Union, yesterday afternoon.

John Forbing and wife have returned from a six weeks trip to a number of eastern cities and a visit with their daughter at Ada, Ohio. They report having had a profitable and enjoyable tour.

The "Still Alarm" company finishes a three nights engagement at the Temple this evening. They go to Chicago where, at the Windsor opera house, they open a week's engagement next Monday.

The cash offerings for the orphans on Christmas day in the several Catholic churches of the city aggregate something over $1 500: St. Peter's, $100; St. Paul's, $121 06; St. Mary's, $374.47; the Cathedral, $923.29.

The Relief union hope to realize considerable by Mr. Geary's kind benefit which will be given at the World's museum next Friday. It should be well patronized as every cent goes to the poor of Fort Wayne.

John Bloom, who went to Los Angeles, Cala., in the interest of the Bowser oil tank manufactory, has returned to this city accompanied by his wife. He has changed his mind about locating in the Golden state and will resumed his residence here permanently.

At Brookside farm on Christmas day occurred the annual curling contest for a silver medal. Eight rinks were warmly contested for and the victory rested with Skip Gillie's team, composed of Jas. Gillie, skip, George Thum, L. F. Butler and David Heathman. Their opponents were William Miller, skip, Duncan McLeish, John Kidd and John Cassan.

There was a meeting of the Trades and Labor council last night. Among other things the council endorsed a bill brawn up by the Indianapolis Central Labor union legalizing union labels and providing punishment for the counterfeiting the same. A committee consisting of Messrs. G. R. Hench, L. C. Kasten and E. E. Lanterman was appointed to bring pressure to bear on members of the legislature from Allen county and northeastern Indiana to work and vote in favor of the bill.

Holiday giving exercise will be held at the Third Presbyterian church next Tuesday evening, at 7:30. Everybody will be made welcome, but every one, to gain admittance, must bring a gift of some kind. Doors will be opened at 6:45, the recitations and musical exercises will begin at 7:30. It is expected that all donors will have their gifts done up in suitable packages, with the name of the article and the name of the donor written thereon, to be handed to the doorkeepers. All gifts will be distributed to needy ones in our city.

The clerks' association held a meeting at the Hod Carriers' hall last evening for the purpose of effecting an organization. The union has decided to secure a charter from the American Federation of Labor. The following officers have been chosen: President, F. M. McLeish; vice-president, George Bourie; recording secretary, Frank Zimmerman, jr.; financial secretary, J. G. [illegible]

H. B. Shively, of Wabash, is in the city.

Will M. Leedy, of the Gazette, is in Indianapolis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin, of "Nebraska," a son.

Miss Louise Carnahan will give a dinner German next week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hilgeman, of 24 Walnut street, daughter.

Geary has a splendid performance at the World's museum this week.

Marshal Franke is confined to the bed by rheumatism in his back.

The Tri-State Building and Loan association loaned $12,000 this week.

The Pythian sisters will have a meeting to-night for election of officers.

A. J. Zimmerman, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Katie Murphy, of 12 Kansas street.

Charles Buckley, of the Gazette newsroom, has been dangerously ill. He is a little better.

A purse of $47 has been presented to Rev. G. M. Eldridge, pastor of Wayne street M. E. church.

Judge Joseph Brackenridge and wife are at Omaha, Neb., to spend the holidays with Mrs. Harry Cary.

Miss Mae Finan, of Payne, Ohio, is the guest of Misses Lizzie O'Neill and Maggie Hayes, of Coleriok street.

Miss Gertie Geisman, of Huntington, is spending the holidays with Louie Young, of West Washington street.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fiehering, of Lakeside—a son. This is the first baby born in the new addition.

Mrs. D. E. Johnson and Mrs. Keller, of Hancock county, are visiting Rev. J. P. Ruckles and family, of Erie street.

The German Building and Loan associations Nos. 3 and 4 met last evening. These are growing organizations.

Miss Jennie Oldacher of Newark, Ohio, is visiting in the city, the guest of Mrs. W. T. Davis of 308 East Wayne street.

Professor Clem Stapleford, of Louisville, Ky., is in the city, the guest of his brothers, and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Thompson.

Frank Tolan, traveling salesman for the Newspaper Union, entertained his old friend, Will Moss, of the Findlay, Ohio, Jeffersonian, yesterday.

On Christmas eve at the residence of the bride's parents in Camden, occurred the marriage of Miss Carrie M. Koontz and Prof. M. M. Plumadore. At 5 o'clock the party marched into the parlor to the music of a wedding march rendered by Miss Ella M. Koontz, of the music college. Rev Sigmund officiated, using the Lutheran form of ceremony. The wedding dinner followed. The happy couple were the recipients of many presents. The professor and his bride are well known in musical circles, both ranking among the best of our musicians.

A revival campaign will commence at the Berry street M. E. church on Sunday evening. The pastor Rev. A. M. Van Slyke will be assisted by Rev. Henry Date, "the little revivalist of Chicago." Mr. Date comes to Fort Wayne well recommended and by invitation of the official board of the church. He is a man of rare pulpit powers, eloquent, enthusiastic, and preaches with blood red earnestness. He has been very successful in his evangelistic work, and we hope he may have many converts in this city. A cordial invitation is extended to all to enjoy these meetings and aid the meeting by your influence and help.

SETTLED THE LOSS.

The Fort Wayne Street Railway Company's Fire Loss Adjusted.

To-day at 12:30 o'clock the fire insurance adjusters representing the companies in which the street railway held policies on the destroyed barn and horses came to an adjustment. They settled all losses for $11,444 and some odd cents.

PROFESSOR MILLER, of Carlsruhe, has made some interesting observations on clouds. The highest clouds, cirrus and cirro-stratus, rise on average to a height of nearly 30,000 feet. The middle clouds keep at from 10,000 to 23,000 feet in height, while the lower clouds reach to between 3,000 and 7,000 feet.

A NEW YORK swindler entered a Fremont, Wis., store, leaned his elbows heavily on the glass and broke it through. The owner demanded damages, but the stranger claimed he was strapped. The storekeeper, seeing a $20 bill sticking out of the other's vest pocket, seized it and gave back $17. It was a $2 bill raised.

SARAH BERNHARDT is going to play "Cleopatra" in America. The announcement is timely, in view of the fact that an enterprising foreigner wants $60,000 for the mummy of the Serpent of the Old Nile from the managers of the World's Fair. There is no need of the mummy since Bernhardt is to fill the role.

THE pastor of a fashionable New York church, hitherto a great favorite with his flock, has suddenly lost popularity because his new wife insists upon attending another place of worship. So great is the dissatisfaction that he has sent in his resignation. The congregation probably reached the conclusion that if he wasn't a good enough preacher to please his wife he wasn't good enough for them.

WELL-TRAINED English servants will not usher into their mistress' drawing-room men with plebeian names; therefore the custom is that, for "trade purposes," walking advertisements take "big names," backed by military titles. Naturally, the master or lady of the house, upon hearing "Captain So-and-so" announced, advances with outstretched hand and a smile of welcome, only to receive a solicitation for an order for coals, or an [illegible] request to try some particular [illegible] tea.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO OUR

THE SNOW.

A Big Shower of "The Beautiful" is Falling To-Day.

The snow, which began falling last night, has continued at intervals during the day, and this afternoon a big shower of "the beautiful" was falling. The school boy is happy, and his shout goes "ringing through parlor and hall." Let the snow fall! Let it come thick and fast, and give us sleighing which will last until March comes.

Will Make it a Donation.

The severe winter is now becoming doubly so for the poor of our city. In order therefore to help lighten the burdens of distress, the St. Vincent DePaul society, whose aim and object it is to reach as many poor as their funds will allow, have requested the Emmett club to reproduce their beautiful drama "The Pluribus". The boys gladly offered their services and will appear on the boards December 30, at Library Hall. While there is an opportunity to enjoy an evening of pleasure, there can be no greater pleasure than in offering a mite in the name of charity, and by attending that evening a helping hand may be extended to the poor. The entire proceeds will be donated to the ladies of the society, and it is hoped that it will be a substantial one. In the words of a kind hearted songster:

"Ye fathers and mothers, ye sisters and sons,
Remember that God made us all,
Ye rich help the poor and the weak little ones,
Go and answer sweet charity's call.
For life's but a span on time's endless road,
Good deeds inculcated will grow.
Go help the afflicted and lighten their load.
Where poverty's tears ebb and flow."

The "Still Alarm" drew another immense house at the Temple last night, and it deserved to, for it is an intensely interesting play and is well presented The house will be crowded again this evening at its last presentation. It is one of the most realistic plays on the American stage.

SLOWLY, but surely, man seems to be bending his energies to discover means to rob the cow of all her former calling save furnishing beef and vaccine virus. Oleomargarine has encroached on a territory once exclusively hers, and now a plant whose oil makes a butter that will not become rancid has been found in Africa. Come to think of it, however, the cow may console herself with the reflection that all the arts of man will never be able to counterfeit the tastelessness of truly amateur veal.

A FRENCH physician says that he has demonstrated that rheumatism can be cured by the sting of bees. The virus of the bee acts, he says, like a vaccine inoculation, and a sufficient amount of it will render the patient entirely free from rheumatic attacks. He says, however, that it would require the services of a good many bees to cure a well-established case of rheumatism, and the remedy appears to be worse than the disease. Bees may be good for hives—bee hives—but few people would care to use them for rheumatism or any other human ailment.

ACCORDING to the annual report of the Pullman Palace Car Company, 5,023,057 people were carried in their cars last year, against 4,242,512 the year before. The figures are interesting, as showing how extensively the more luxurious modes of railroad travel are coming to be used by the people. The palace car was originally monopolized by the rich, but it is no longer considered a luxury beyond the reach of persons in ordinary circumstance. The public generally enjoys all the comforts of traveling, and they appear to be willing and able to pay for what they get.

HOUSEKEEPERS are beginning to discover that the fancy family brands of family flour are not what they are cracked up to be. Modern methods which grind the life out of wheat, adulterate the product, and present it in market in fancy packages, have largely superseded the old and more honest processes, but experience is proving that showy grades of flour do not always make bread that is the most nutritious and wholesome. Officials whose duty it is to guard against impositions by food adulterations might well give some of their attention to flour inspection.

PROFESSONAL base-ball during the season was not a financial success The game has been run at a straining point by managers too eager to make money. It is certainly declining. But it may be revived. Horse racing, especially trotting and pacing, was at a very low ebb until the gamblers and thieves were driven from the tracks and men of character took hold of the management. As a newspaper feature publishers would not grievously mourn a subsidence in public interest in the game, but which, owing to the demand, can not well be ignored. Reports of games and gossip of the clubs are expensive, and occupy a large space that might be filled with matters of more general interest

THOMAS G. WOOLFOLK has for the second time been sentenced to be hanged. He is the man accused in Bibb County, Georgia, of murdering ten people of his own family. On the night of August 7, 1887, Woolfolk took an ax, and going from room to room in his father's house, butchered every one of its inmates while they slept. They were his father, step-mother, three half-sisters, three half-brothers, one infant in arms and an aged aunt. The evidence was circumstantial, but the long delays and retrials have come about more through the horror with which people shrank from the belief that a son and a brother could commit such an awful act.

THE old Port Royal buoy went adrift in the latter part of November, 1889, and its long cruise of nearly four years makes it one of the most notable derelicts on record. Its history was referred to last December, but since then two more reports have been received, and as the buoy seems to be in good condition it may drift about a year or two longer. The track shows that the buoy reached a point about fifteen hundred miles east by north from Port Royal in August, 1889, whence it drifted in a south western direction to its last reported position, about five hundred miles east of Bermuda. Total drift, as [illegible] reated by reports received, 1,910

From experiments at Bell Rock and Skerryvole lighthouse, on the coast of Scotland, it is found that while the force of the breakers on the side of the German Ocean may be taken at about a ton and a half to every square foot of exposed surface, the Atlantic side shows breakers with double that force, or three tons to the square foot; thus a surface of only two square yards sustains a blow from a heavy Atlantic breaker equal to fifty-four tons. In March of this year a heavy gale blew for three days and nights at Skerryvole, washing out blocks of limestone and granite of three and five tons' weight, as easily as if they had been empty egg shells. One block of limestone, estimated to be of fifteen tons weight, was moved over one hundred and fifty feet from a place in the surf where it had been firmly grounded since 1697, it having first been rolled in sight by the awful gale of the "windy Christmas" of that year. This is quite a high sea record for 1890, showing that the gale of March 3d was the worst known on the Scottish coast for one hundred and ninety-three years

A PITTSBURG dispatch says that the surveys of the Pennsylvania ship-canal are practically completed, and the commission appointed by the Legislature will ask the State to complete the canal. The dispatch does not state where the canal is to be, but it gives a hint by saying that "the commission find the scheme feasible and favor a route along the river to Lake Erie." The inference is that the canal is to connect the waters of Lake Erie with the navigable waters of the Ohio, or, in other words, to open navigation between Pennsylvania's big iron town and the great lakes. The commission as a body does not give an estimate of the cost of the work, but individual members say it will be as great, if not greater, than that of the Welland Canal, or not less than $25,000,000. That is a good deal of money to pay for a canal in these days of rail. ads. The commission figures that the tonnage on the proposed ship-canal will be many millions greater annually than it is on the Welland, and they may conclude the canal will pay. And possibly it will if lake vessels can pass through to Pittsburg. It will be a good thing for that city if Lake Superior iron can be carried there without breaking bulk.

THE British consul at Pakhoi, in southern China, says that during a trip into the interior he came upon some villages each of which presented the appearance of an irregular fort, the whole group of houses being bound together by a formidable wall, apparently sufficient as a defense against anything short of artillery. The habitations of the valley consisted almost entirely of a series of such fortresses, sometimes only one hundred or two hundred yards apart, while occasionally a massive castellated store house for portable property towered up within the village inclosure. These, he was told, were intended as safe receptacles for property in time of danger. The whole of this defensive system is said to be a precaution against robbery, though he thinks that feuds and clan fights between the several villages have a good deal to do with it.

THE germ theory of disease is now generally accepted in the school of medicine, but it has as yet made no great changes in the actual practice of physic. The experimental chemists are continually producing new compounds in the study of vegetable substances, and as a result, these are being used more and more in practical medicine. The change thus produced has been gradual but marked from the old basis, when the investigation of inorganic chemistry furnished the physic for the doctors, to the new, when they seize upon and experiment with every new vegetable alkaloid and real or supposed "active principle" of some vegetable that comes out of the laboratory of the chemist. The discovery of some new compound from vegetable chemistry often produces such a craze of experimenting as resulted in wrecking the health of many physicians who, in the case of cocaine, were magnanimous and disinterested enough to try the remedy on themselves instead of their patients.

IT IS reported from Madrid that Cuba is ripe for revolution. The country is almost in a state of anarchy. In the towns commerce is ruined, and public opinion is so discouraged that hope for the future is abandoned, while in the country strong gangs of bandits and sequestrators are described as carrying on a nefarious trade in the most open and barefaced manner. Trains are stated to have been stopped and pillaged, passengers not unfrequently murdered, farms and homesteads burned and their owners sequestrated.

A GERMAN doctor has discovered a treatment for consumption, which he is convinced is a certain cure. If this conclusion should prove absolutely correct he is indeed a really great benefactor of his race and deserves to be immortalized. Of all the diseases that are visited upon mankind the most merciless, the most unrelenting and the one that causes the most anguish to the friends of the victim is this awful scourge of consumption that fastens its grip upon the stricken one and tortures him alternately with hope and despair to at last consign him to the tomb.

A YOUNG man of Menominee, Mich., who surrendered $3,600 of embezzled money and was let off on account of his friends, requested of his employers a letter of recommendation to assist him in getting another place.

Election Notice.

The members of the First Baptist church of Fort Wayne are hereby notified to meet at the church on Monday, January 5, 1891, for the purpose of electing five trustees to serve for one year. This being the annual business meeting, business of importance will be transacted. By order of the church.

WALTER S. HARRISON,
15 3t Church Clerk.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

BUY YOUR WINTER WRAPS AT THE BEE HIVE.

From to day until January 1 We offer our entire stock of Ladies' and Misses Winter Wraps, Shawls, etc., at prices astonishingly low, without reserve. Many garments are marked down to half value.

We invite all buyers of Cloaks to call at our Cloak Department before purchasing.

M. FRANK & CO., BEE HIVE.

Winter is Here Sure.

You should guard against the winter blast by getting heavy underwear, fur cap, fur lined gloves and mittens and anything in the gents furnishing goods, at the old reliable,

GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S.

Nickel Plate Excursion.

The Christmas and New Years excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip. Tickets on sale December 23, 1890, to January 1, 1891, good returning including January 3, 1891. tf

Nickel Plate Holiday excursions all along the line. 17-tf

The most complete line of holiday slippers are to be found at M. App's, 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Any person finding a stray horse or horses with small strap around the neck with brass tag attached, with the letters F. W. S. R. R., and number stamped on the tag, will please return to the Fort Wayne street railroad company and receive a suitable reward.

23 5t L. D. McNURT, Supt.

Take the Nickel Plate if you want to go to Chicago during holiday week. Fare for round trip only $4.45, good to return including Jan. 3, 1891. 19 tf

At M. App's you can find the most reliable and cheapest footwear in the city. 106 Calhoun street. wed fri-sat tf.

Smoke the Clara Morris cigar. For sale at Wagner's drug store. 18-1m

St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail.

By a recent change of time on the Illinois Central railroad from St. Louis, the Wabash St. Louis train leaving Fort Wayne at 3:17 p. m. makes close connection in Union depot with the St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail, making the run from St. Louis in less than twenty-four hours. With the addition of this new fast train from St. Louis, a sleeping car line is practically formed between Fort Wayne and the Crescent city, making the trip one of ease comfort and rapidity. For full information and sleeper reservations apply to the Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6. R. G. THOMPSON, 29 tf Passenger and Ticket Agent.

HOLIDAY GIFTS

—AT THE—

CHINA BAZAAR,

12 East Columbia Street.

Our Special Sales for the Holidays are as Follows:

A $4.00 Parlor Table Lamp with 10-inch Decorated Dome, Shade to match vase, only $1.85.
A large Hanging Lamp with 14-inch Shade, only $2 00.
A large Hanging Lamp with decoated Dome Shade and crystal Prisms, only $4.35.
A Set of Sheffield Silver Plated Knives and Forks, only $1.25
A handsome Silver Plated Castor, five Bottles, $1.75.
A Decorated Tea Set, Stone China, only $3.90.
A Decorated Dinner Set, 110 pieces, only $9 85
We have a full line of Water Sets, Wine Sets, China Cups, Saucers and Plates, Glass Tea Sets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Bisque Figures, Lava Smoking Sets, Lamps, Silver Ware and Japanese Goods of all kinds. Please call early. You surely can secure a present to suit your pocketbook at the

CHINA BAZAAR,

T. L. LINTZ, PROP.,

12 East Columbia Street, South Side, 6th Door From Calhoun.

CROWDING ♦ AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST!

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 120 Lafayette St.

FALL AND WINTER.

♦1890.♦

H. C. MEYER,

THE + TAILOR,

44 HARRISON ST.

Fashionable Taioriling,

Moderate Prices.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,

79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

—IS THE—

POPULAR Dry Goods House!

—FOR—

Blankets,
Comfortors,
Flannels,
Flannel Skirtings,
Domestics,
Table Linens,
HORSE ♦ BLANKETS,
Shawls and Heavy Underwear,

—FOR—

Ladies, Gents and Children.

Wool Hosiery,

Just the Thing for Winter Weather.

CLOAKS and JACKETS

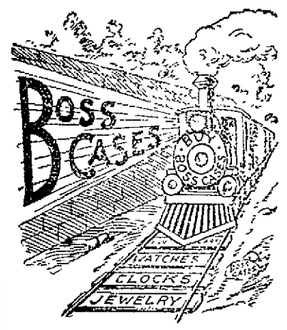
—FOR—

Ladies, Misses and Children, at The Lowest Prices in the City.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.



JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, WATCHES, EYE GLASSES, SPECTACLES.

The Largest and Best Selection of Jewelry in the city.

FRANK VOIROL,

244 Calhoun St.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

Ladies, what are you going to buy your husbands or sweethearts for Christmas? Suppose we make a suggestion, and say, buy him a

SMOKING JACKET.

What can be a more suitable present? We carry an extraordinary line of Smoking Jackets in all styles and grades to suit all tastes and purses, as well as a large assortment of useful articles for Men's Holiday Gifts.

Meyer & Niemann,

142 Calhoun St.,

LOOK AT THESE FIGURES!

And don't get mad because you have already bought.

TO MEASURE.

Men's Calf Congress, Cork Sole,	$4 00
Men's Calf Lace, Cork Sole,	$4 00
Men's satin calf Cong., cork sole,	$3.50
Men's satin calf Lace, cork sole,	$3 50

Our Mail Carrier's Shoe, stamped Mail on bottom. Our Policeman Shoe, Stamped Police on bottom are Simply perfect. We make them in any style wanted. Call and see them at No. 6 Rivers, 15 West Main street formerly Root & Co. clothing department. We warrant everything we make.

FOELLINGER BROS.,

Shoe Factory 34 and 36 Calhoun Street, 3rd and 4th Floors.

Come Early and Select

Your Christmas Gifts at the

ART EMPORIUM,